A member of my family was taken with Small pox. I used the Fluid; the patient was not delirieus, was not pitted, and was about the house again in three weeks, and an others had it. — J. W. PARK-IMBON, Philadelphia.

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or Vegetable Poisons, Stings, etc.

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superior to any proparation with which I am acquainted.—N. T. Luvron, Prof. Chemistry.

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Written for THE BELGE ENGINEE NEWS. THE CHRISTENING OF A TOWN.

BY J. A. M. BORRE.

CLAYJACK, half a century ago, was no in considerable village in the county of H-Situated on the Licking river, some fifty or more miles above the confluence of that pretentious stream with the Ohio, during seasons of high water it was frequently vis ited by adventurous little steamboats from Clucionati, causing it to imagine itself of considerable maritime importance, and on occasion more than one of its ambitious citizens was heard, on the streets of the countyseat, to proudly allude to it as The Port. Its singular name was not borrowed from the aboriginces, nor was it yet compounded of the soil on which the village stood and the principal botanical product of the cir a political compromise.

the ferry at that point, determined to found a town, he had an earnest condittor in Col. Overstreet, his next neighbor, whose lands | the bitterest contemners of "Old Hickory" were separated from his by the "big road," which was destined to become the principal street of the future town. First a blacksmith was induced to set up his forge there. Next came a store, quickly followed by a carpenter-shop, shoemaker's-shop, tavern, rival store, and so on, until Slayback's Ferry (as it was still designated) not only became a busy, bustling little settlement, but attained a population of between three and four hundred, and began to long for a town name, a town charter, and a position on the man of Kentucky.

One evening a meeting of all the male citizens was called to assemble on the broad piazza of the Traveller's Rest Inn. as Col. Overstreet had christened his hostelry, for the purpose of selecting a name under which the place should be incorporated and transformed from a nameless village into a lawful town by the magic and creative process of legislation. Every citizen was promptly on hand, some few feeling an interest in the object of the meeting, but the majority were attracted by the knowledge of the colonel's freehanded bospitality and the certainty that he would invite the crowd to partake of the liquid refreshments of his bar "all free grattus fer nothin" as Brock Jenkins phrased it.

Sure enough, when all had gathered, the colonel opened the business of the evening by inviting "all hands" to step into the bar and "likker," after which social ceremony he again invited them to return to the broad and bench-furnished porch.

"Gentle men," said the colonel, when the refreshed population had seated themselves. "you 'a all aweer uv whut is the acasion uv our meetin' here this evenin, an' tharfore it ar onnecessary fer me to waste yo' time an' my breath a explainin' uv thet which you's all aweer uv a'ready. Tharfore I nomernate that this here meetin' orginize fer the perpis uv percedin' et wunst toe the bizniss which we ar met toe transac' by a-pintin' 'Squire Slayback cheerman uv this meetin'." After a moment's pause, during which no sound was heard in the audience, he continued, "Heerin' no ubjection it'll be cunsider'd so order'd. 'Squire'll please come forrerd an' take the cheer which Mr. Peter Egnew will kindly fetch outen the set-

tin'-room. Mr. Peter Egnew having kindly procured a chair from the public room, the squire came forward with a gravity in mien and motion becoming the importance of the occasion. Placing his hands upon the back of the chair, and slightly bending forward, he uttered the following in a grave, deliber

ate tone: "Gentle-men, the fustest an' onlyest biznis in order before this assemblidge ar the findia' uv the sootablest name fer the incorpation uv this here settle-ment by the legislatur. Ef enny citizern hes enny sejeschun toe make he must sejest it en this on lyest acasion or else ferever arterwards hol' his peace, ez in the stutoots made an'

BRECKENRIDGE

A Free Press, a Free Ballot, and Free Speech, are the Birthright of Freemen.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1883. VOL. VII.

the ijee, an' in token thet I splods the ijee, I'm now about to sejest a name fer to perso aff'bly con-sented toe ac' es cheerman." -here the colonel bowed with old-fashioned courtesy to the chair-"I ax pummission toe no rate my reasings fer nomernatin' the name I'm on the p'int uv nomernatin'."

Being assured by the "hon able cote" the chair would lend him its pleased attention.

the colonel continued: ijee I menshuned in the beginnin', to nom- honor to the idols of each party. ernate the name uv Jacksonville fur the name toe be insutted in the bill fer in-copperatin' this heer settle-ment intoe a town."

sumption of the gallant colonel's strong ble of the name of the town, and the first ty could claim permanent ascendaucy, tion was to be reversed. the diversion of three or four votes from either side generally turning the scales at as suggested to draw the ballot which should the grim and grizzled hero of New Orleans. was christened Clayjack, and subsequently cumadjacent bills. It was the offs, ring of And the whigs of Slayback's Ferry settle- incorporated under that singular cognoment were not one whit behind their breth- men. When 'Squire Slayback, one of the orig- ren otherwheres in their antipathy to the inal proprietors, who for years had plied man whom Col. Overstreet coolly called

> in the place. Slowly rising to his feet, his eyes fairly blazing with the fire of indignation that burned in his breast, 'Squire Slayback (although his voice trembled with passion he could with great difficulty prevent breaking out in violent onslaught upon the devoted colonel.) slowly and with emphasis delivered himself of these sentiments:

himself, as luck would have it, was one o

"Gentle-men, you hev heerd the kunne norate his sentiments, an' whilst I'm compelled toe be agin them sentiments I'm not got no call toe be agin the kunnel hisself. Bekase I cornsider them sentiments us his'n to be wicked an' agin my nater toe a prove uv 'em, yet I free ly allowances thet the kunnel hisself, contrairy too the sperrit iv them sentiments, is a good man an' orderly citizern, the which bein' the fac' maker it the more supprisin' to me that he should interdooce politics into this question."

Here the chair was interrupted by the colonel, who protested with some heat that he had not introduced politics into the dis- brutality. cussion, nor did he dream of doing so. On the contrary, it was the chair that was lugging in the politics.

"Didn't you a-lude toe Giner! Jackson? asked the chair.

"Uv course I did," was the reply. "Then that war politics."

"W-H-AAT!" almost screamed the nor xcited colonel.

"The very namin' uv thet name is the namin' uv politics!" sententiously proclaimed the chair.

The indignant colonel instantly departed for the barroom, followed by fully one-half

of the audience. "Thar he goes," said the chair, gazing on the retreating form of his adversary. "The kunnel's a mighty good man an' a orderly citizern which I respecks, but he's monsus ha'r-triggerd in his temper. But, gentlemen, in a posin' bim, an' his sentimenta an' his politics, I'm only a excisin' uv my rights ez a free-born, all-white Amurikin citizern, ez in the statoots made an' pervided. The kunnel tells us that he sojerd in the late war. So he did, an', frum all I've heerd, he was a brave an' biddable sol-

jer. No man kin say a word agin thet part uv them sentiments he mentioned. But when he names the name uv thet man ez a name to be honerd in Kaintuck, then my gorge rises an' I must pertest. [Cheers from the whigs] Ginerl Jackson may her helt shinin' soard in his han' et Orleens, ez the kunnel sez he did, an' thet's about all he did do. He hurt nobody with it. He didn't so much ez wobble a ha'r on a British soljer's hed with it. No, gentle-men, when everbody knows, an' bist'ry loves too tell the gelorious story, that it war the brave riflemen of Kaintvek thet killed Packingham an' put his scolut lesjuns toe flight. I'm fer givin the honer toe them which did it, an' not toe Ginerl Jackson which didn't

"Up to the period of the conflict with Mexico

And then the chairman took his seat. | it. Agin, gentle men, of we must honor | "God bless them all from the oldes: man thet ev'y country ort toe perpetrate the Virginny may claim, but the manhood uv ward the sea." name an' fame uv its great feller-citizerns which ole Kaintuck nussed to greatness. by namin' uv towns arter 'em. I aplods You all know who I alude toe. No needcessity toe name names when a ludin' toe sitch on Kaintuck sile, fer this whole petrate in the namin' uv this town, an', sir, fa'r country hol's but one sitch. Ef we ar by the leve uv this hon'able cote which hes to honer enny man by nomernatin' uv his name fer the name uv this heer town, then I insist that it shell be a Kaintuck man, an' tharefore, so believin', I nomernate instid uv the name es nomernated by the kunnel, the name uv CLAYSVILLE!"

If the democrats were delighted with the suggestion of the colonel, the whigh were equally delighted with the substitute of the 'It ar well known toe all heer that I've chairman. They shouted and they yelled. done my country some umble sarvis in the And the democrats, not to be outdone with days which is past an' gone. Yes, sir and noise, retaliated with shouts and yells. gentle-men," drawing up his still hale and "Hoora my h-l-roarin' Jacksonville!" was stately form to its tallest proportions, "I met with, "Hoors my sweet-scented Clayshev marched toe the tap uv the drum; I ville!" How long the din would have lasthev toted a muskit (figgertyvely speakin', ed, and how many fights it would have bred fer, actoolly, it war a Kaintuck rifle,) on no man knoweth. All at once the school these here shoulders: I've fit in the last master, who was a newly arrived vankee wah. I war at Orleans whar the Kaintuck | who had not been in the state long enough riflemen-uv which it ar my pride an' boas' to be entitled to a vote, and was therefore thet I war one -teached the hawty redcoats | looked upon as a "neuter" in political matthat this A-murikin sile war not fur the ters, managed to catch the attention of the treddin' uv theer conkerin' feet. [Great crowd by standing on a bench and yelling applause.] An'it's frum hevin' bin a sojer, at the top of his voice that he had a propoan' it's frum bevin' bin at Orleens, an' it's sition to make them that he thought would frum hevin' fout thar under the greatis' harmonize all conflicting opinions, and en giner! that ever helt shinin' an' conkerin' able them to arrive at a conclusion that soard in hant, that I'm moved on this sol- would please both sides and provide the lum an' int'restin' acasion, in line with the town with a name that would give equal

The schoolmaster's proposition-which was agreed to by both Col. Overstreet and Squire Slayback-was to take two pieces The democrats present received the prop- of blank paper, write the word "Clay" on osition of the old soldier with yells of de- one and "Jackson" on the other, drop them light, and had the issue depended on their into a hat, and let the colonel and the verdict the colonel's "nomernation" would | squire select some man, who was to shut have been carried nemine contradicente his eyes and draw one of the papers from without further consumption of time, how- the hat. Should it contain the word "Clay" ever different it might have been the con- then that word should form the first syllawaters. But it happened that the vil syllable of the remaining word should form lage was so nearly equally balanced the remainder of the name. Should be in political sentiment that neither par- drawn the word "Jackson," then the posi-

The names were written on a bit of paper the polls. Now, fifty years ago, if there decide whether the whig idol or the demowas any one man on the face of God's green | cratic god should have the precedence in earth whom the whigs of Kentucky hated the name of the town. Clay won, and, in with a hatred that was scorebing in its in- accordance with the agreement entered in tensity, above all other men, that man was to by the colonel and the squire, the town

man whom Col. Overstreet coolly called upon them to immortalize. And the chair A MATTER OF FACT ROMANCE.

By CHARLES READE.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Mrs. Meadows preparing her son's new ome, and defeating the little cheating radeamen and workmen that fasten like leeches on such as carry their furniture to new house: Hannah working round and round her in a state of glorious excitenent, Crawley smelling of Betts' British brandy, and slightly regretting he was not No. I's tool (Levi's) instead of No. 2's, as he now bitterly called him, and writing obsequieus letters to, and doing the dirty work of the said No. 2, and Merton speculating, sometimes losing, sometimes winning; Meadows gone to Lancashire with a fixed idea that Susan would be his ruin if he could not cure himself of his love for her; Susan rather regretting his absence. and wishing for his return, that she might show him how little she sympathized with Will Fielding's suspicions, injustice, and

Leaving all this to work, our story follows an houest fellow to the other side of the globe.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

George Fielding found Farmer Dedd waiting to drive him to the town where he was to meet Mr. Winchester. The farmer's wife would press a glass of wine upon George. She was an old playmate of his, and the tear was in her eye as she shook his hand and bade Heaven bless him, and send him safe back to "The Greve."

"A taking of his hand, and him going across sea! Can't ye do ne better ner that," eried the stout farmer. "I'm not a

looking, dame." So then Mrs. Dodd put her hands on George's shoulder and kissed him rusticwise on both cheeks, and he felt a tear on his cheek, and stammered, "Good-bye-Jane; you and I were always good neighbors, but now we shan't be neighbors for a while. Ned, drive me away, please, and let me shut my eyes and forget that ever I

The farmer made a signal of intelligence o his wife, and drove him hastily away.

They went along in silence for about two les. Then the farmer suddenly stopped. George looked up, the other looked down. 'Allen's Cerner, George. You know 'The Grove' is in sight from here, and after this we shan't see it again on account of this here weed, you know."

different it do seem to my eyes now, by what it used when I rode by from market; but then I was going to it, now I'm going far, far from it-never heed me, Ned-I shall be better in a moment. Heaven forand bless the fulk," he oried, very load, and glided on her way.

"Mr. Cheerman," said Col. Overstreet, some man in this respects, for God's sake It it, and that is grandfather, down to shook him and did him his friend from fundamental arrors, and with oratorical voice and gesture, "it hes le's honer some great man, some Kaintuck Isaac King's little girl that was born yes good. And it was a ceincidence in the from five in the morning till eight at night been sed or writ by some 'un, the which I man. An' I has one sitch in my min's eye ternight! and may none of them ever come history of these two lovers that just as Su- put zeal, honesty, and the muscular seed koted in the Guardeen uv Libutty, this minnit -a man whose chilehood ole to this corner, and their faces turned to-

"Doant ye, George! doant ye! doant ye! agitation.

through her skin." "I'll fret her," roared the farmer, lifting

cut to be made at a dragood's belmet.

"I'll cut her liver out." "No ye shan't," said George, "Poor thing, she is thinking of her corn at the son. Queen's Head in Newborough; she isn't my last look and said my last word;" and he covered up his face.

Farmer Dodd drove on in silence, except | deck. that every new and then he gave an audible suivel; and whenever this occurred he always accommodated the mare with a the seaman, in reply smart cut-reasonable!

At Newborough they found Mr. Winthester. He drove George to the rail, and "Phoenix;" the upper deck was crowded in that night they slept on board the a minute, but all were disappointed. No pocket you are a gone coon." 'Phoenix' emigrant ship. Here they found three hundred men and women in a dred and fifty, accommodation for eighty.

Next morning, "Farmer," said Mr. Winhester, gayly, "we have four hours before we sail; some of these poor people will suffor great hardships between this and Sydney; suppose you and I go and buy a lot of blankets, brawn, needles, canvas, greatcoats, felt, American beef, solidified milk, mackintoshes, high-lows, and thimbles. That will rouse us up a little."

"Thank you, sir, kindly." Out they went into the Rateliffe Highway, and chaffered with some of the greatest rascals in trade. The difference between what they asked and what they took made George stare. Their little cabin was crowded with goods, only just room enough for the aristocrat, the farmer, and Carlo And now the hour came. Poor George our countrymen and women were pulled away from their native land, too little and too full to hold us all. It was a sad sight, saddest to those whose own flesh and blood was on the shore, and saw the steamer pull them away; bitterest to those who had no friend to watch them go.

How they clung to England! they they could hold to her no other way, they heart of their transparent lovely blue. waved their hats and their handkerchiefs from shore; and so they spun out a little have grown on.

No wonder, then, George Fielding leaned over the ship-side, benumbed with sorrow, and counted each foot of water as it glided by, and thought, "Now I am so much farther from Susan."

For a wonder he was not sea-sick, but his appetite was gone from a nobler cause; he could hardly be persuaded to eat at all for many days.

The steamer cast off at Gravesend, and the captain made sail and beat down the Channel. Off the Scilly Isles a north easterly breeze, and the "Phoenix" crowded all her canvas; when topsails, royals, skyscrapers and all were drawing, the men rigged out booms alow and aloft, and by means of them set scudding sails out several yards clear of the hull on either side; an enormous fan or huge albatross all wings. A goodly, gallant show; but under ile's heart.

Of all that smarted, ached, and threbbed beneath that swelling plumage, few suffered more than poor George. It was his first great sorrow; and all so new and strange.

The ship touched at Madeira, and then flew southward with the favorite gale. Many, many leagues she sailed, and still George hung over the bulwarks and sadly watched the waves. This simple-minded, honest fellow was not a girl. If they had offered to put the ship about and take him back, he would not have consented, but yet to go on almost breke his beart. He was steel and butter. His friend, the Honorable Frank Winchester, was or seemed all steel. He was one of these sanguine spirits that don't admit into their minds the notion of ultimate failure. He was supported, too, by a natural and indomitable gayety. Whatever most men grumble or whine at he took as practical jokes played by Fortune, partly to try his goodhumor, but more to amuse him.

The poorer passengers suffered much discomfort, and the blankets, etc., stored in Winchester's cabin, often warmed these two honest hearts, as with pitying hands they wrapped them around some shivering make the one thousand pounds, please fellow-creature.

Off Cape Verde a heavy gele came on; lasted thirty-air hours, and the distress and sufferings of the over-crowded passengers were terrible. An unpaternal gov-"Thank ye, Ned! Yes, one more look- ernment had allowed a ship to undertake with sincere respect your loving servant the afternoon sun her open it. Oh, how a voyage of twelve thousand miles, with a and taithful lover till death, short crew, short provisions, and just twice as many passengers as could be protected from the weather.

The gale blew itself out, and then for an give me for thinking so little of the village at last the angry sea went down, the decks

ing the healing ointment of charitable en- service. playment to ber wound, George, too, was deant ye!" cried Edward Dodd, in great finding a little comfort and life from the little bit of good he and his friend did to "Let the mare go on, Ned; she is fretting the poor population in his wooden hamlet.

After a voyage of four months, one evening the captain shortened sail, though the his whip exactly as if it was a sword, and a breeze was fair and the night clear. Upon and now you are to choose five hundred being asked the reason for this strange order, he said, knowingly: "If you get up you ride gres with them." with the sun, perhaps you will see the rea-

Curiosity being excited, one or two did going across the sea-let her go, I've taken rise before the sun. Just as he emerged from the sea a young seaman called Patterson, who was in the feretop, bailed the

> "What is it?" roared the mate. "Land on the weather bow," sung out

Land! In one moment the word ran like electric fire through all the veins of the one saw land but Mr. Patterson, whose elevation and keen sight gave him an advanof cowslips came and perfumed the air. pounds. and rejoiced all the hearts; at six o'clock a

into a wild excitement; some became irritable, others absurdly affectionate to prostead of his usual role, and clapped on sail fire, manhood, love, and hope. as if he would fly on shore.

At half past one they glided out of the open sea into the Port Jackson River. and bustle; and oh, the creaking of cables on, in which all the navies that float, or his own master. sickened his heart. Then the steamer ever will float, might maneuver all day, came up and took them in tow, and these and ride at anchor all night, without jost ling, was the sea avenue by which they approached a land of wonders.

It was the second of December. sky was purple, and the sun blazed in its center. The land glittered like a thousand emeralds beneath his glowing smile, and the waves seemed to drink his glory and melt it into their tints so rich were the

Oh, what a heavenly land, and after for

months' prison at sea! Our humble hero's heart beat high with longer the slander chain that visibly bound hope. Surely in so glorious a place as this them to her. And at this moment even he could make a thousand pounds, and the iron-hearted and reckless were soft and then dart back with it to Susan. Long besad. Our hearts' roots lie in the soil we fore the ship came to an anchor George get a sheet of paper and by a natural impulse wrote to Susan a letter, telling her all the misery the "Phoenix" and her passengers had come through between London Bridge and Sydney Cove, and as soon as he had written it he tore it up and threw it into the water. "It would have vexed her to hear what I have gene through. Time enough to tell her that when I am home again sitting by the fire with her hand in

So then he tried again and wrote cheerful letter, and concealed all his troubles except his sorrow at being obliged to go se far from her even for a time. But it is only for a time, Susan dear And, Susan dear, I've got a good friend here, and one that can feel for us, for he is here on the same errand as I am. I am so on she plowed, her canvas spread like to bide with him six months and belp him the best I can, and so I shall learn how matters are managed here; and after that I y offer your mairchandeeze o' the Sabba' all this vast and swelling plumage an ex- am to set up on my own account; and, Susan dear, I do think by all I can see there is money to be made here. Heaven knews my heart was never much set on gain, but it is now, because it is the road to you. Please tell Will Carlo has been a great comfort to me, and is a general favorite. He pointed a rat on board ship, but it was excusable, and him cooped up so long and had almost forgotten the smell of a bird. I dare say; and if anybody comes to make believe to threaten me he is ready to pell them down in a minute. So tell Will this, and that I do think his master is as much my friend at home as the dog is out here. trapple."

"Susan dear, I do beg of you as a great favor to keep up your heart and not give way to grief or despending feelings; I don't; leastways I won't. Poor Mr. Winchester is here on the same errand as I am. But I often think his heart is stouter

than mine, which is much to his credit and little to mins. Susan dear, I have come to the country that is farther from Grassmere than any other on the glebe-that seems hard; and my very face is turned the opposite way to yours as I walk, but nothing can ever turn my beart away from my Susan. I desire my respects to Mr. Merton, and that you would tell him I will God. But I hope you will pray for me, Sucan that I may have that success; you are so good that I do think the Almighty with hear you sooner than me or any one. So salt water lakes, very pretty. no more at present, dear Susan, but remain

GEORGE FIELLING." They landed. Mr. Winehester purchased

George felt a little better; the storm | its habits being new to him, still be saved

NO. 39

At the expiration of this period, Mr. Winchester seid to him one evening "George, I can do my work alone now, and the time is come to show my sense of your services and friendship. I have bought a run for you about eight miles from here, sheep and thirty beasts; the black pony

"Oh no, sir; it is enough to rob you of them at all without me going and taking the pick of them."

Well will you consent to pen the flocks, and then lift one hurdle, and take them as they come out, so many from each let?" That I will consent to, sir, and femain

your debter for life." "I can't see it; I set my life a great deal higher than sheepskin."

Mr. Winchester did not stop there h forced a hundred pounds upon George. "If you start in any business with an empty

So these two friends parted with mutual esteem, and George set to work by pru-

George's materials were five burdred sail was made, and at noon the coast of clear, frosty day in July, when he drove

They were now in a harbor fifteen miles hard by the only water near at hand; and time they came up, to George's d's nay the long, land-locked on both sides, and not a here he fixed his headquarters, stretched a sea-tiger showed no sign of being burt, and was roused from his lethargy by the noise shoal or a rock in it. This wonderful hav- blanket across the hat for a roof, and slept, the man was greatly distressed. The mo-

CHAPTER NO.

At the end of six months George Fielding's stock had varied thus: Four hundred lambs, ten calves, fifteen cows, four hun dred sheep. He had lost some sheep in lambing, and one cow in calving, but these causalties every feeder counts on; he had

George considered himself eighty pounds richer in substance than six months ago It so happened that on every side of George but one were nomads, shepherd kings-fellows with a thousand head of horned est. tle, and sheep like white pebbles by the sen; but on his right hand was another small bucolical, a Scotchman, who had started with less means than himself, and was slowly working his way, making a half penny and saving a penny, after the manner of his nation. These two were mightily dissimilar, but they were on a level as to means, and near neighbors, and that drew them together. In particular they used to pay each other friendly visits on Sunday evenings, and M Laughten would read a good book to George, for he was strict in his observances; but after that the pair would argue points of husbandry.

But one Sunday that George, admiring his stock, inadvertently proposed to him an

the young man with awful gravity. "Is this a day for warldly dealings?" said he. "Hoo div ye think to thrive gion day!" George colored up to the eyes. 'Ye'll may be no bae read the paurable o' the money-changers i' the temple, no forgettin' a wheen warldly-minded chields that self's doos, when they had mair need to be on their knees, of harkening a religious discourse, or a bit panum, or the like, Aweel, ye need na hong you heed you gate. neether. Ye had na the privileege of being born in Scotland, ye ken, or nae doot ye'd has kenned better, for ye are a decent lad deed are ye. Aweel, stap ben led, and Fee let ye see a drap whisky. The like does na often gang doon an Englishman's

Whisky? Welf, if seems to me ! didn't ought to deal, we didn't ought to drink.

"Hert! tout! it is no forbidden to taste that's nae sen that ever I beerd't-

CHAPTER XLI.

George heard of a farmer who was selling off his sheep about fifty miles off, near the coast. He put money in his purse, rose at three, and walked the fifty miles with Carlo that day. The next he chaft knife into him in three places. fereit with the farmer, but they did not quite agree. George was vered, but he knew it would not do to shew it; so he which to George's astonishment he lighted strolled away carelessly toward the water. thus : He got a block of wood, in the mid-In this place the sea comes several miles island, not in one sheet, but in a series of

George stood and admired the water, and strips of bark are good for carriage, and bad for carriage; I mean they are very the right of feeding cattle over a large tract | easily carried of a man's back ashore, but a hundred miles distant from Sydney, and they won't carry & man on the water so hour or two the ship rolled frightfully; but after a few days spent in that capital start- well, and sitting in them is like balancing ed with their wayons into the interior, on a straw. These abourd vehicles have folk as I have done." Then he suddealy were mopped, the "Parenix" shook her There for about five months George was come down to these blockhes is from their threw up his hands. "God bless the place wet feathers and spread her wings again Mr. Winchester's factotum, and though he fathers, so they won't burn them and build man's language a good deal," and must not had himself much to learn, the country and according to reason. They community

paddle in companies of three; so their sherever one is puried, the other two come cor each side of him each takes a hand, and with amuzing skill and delicacy, they reseat him in his cocked har, which never sinks, cely pulls. Beveraf of these trinds passed in the middle of the lake, locking to George like Invested capital "Ta" They went a tremendone pace, with occasional stoppage when a parl occurred.

Presently, a single sarage appeared nearer the land, and George could see his lithe sinews form, and the grace and rapidity with which he utgod his gossamer bark along. If was like a hawk-half e dozen rapid strokes of his wings, and them a smooth glide for ever so far.

Now on George looked and admired blackee, it unfortunately bappened that # mostatito few into blackee's nostrils, which were much larger and more inviting-to & gnat-than ours. The aboriginal speezed, and over went the ancestral boat.

The next moment he was seen swimming and pushing his front before him. He was scarce a hundred vards from the shore when all of a sudden down he went. George was frightened, and fook off his coat and was unlacing his boots, when the black came up again. "Oh, he was only larking." thought George. "But he has left his boat and why; there he goes down sgain!" The savage made a dive, and came up ten pards nearer the shore, but he kept his face parallel to it, and he was scarce a mument in night before he dived again. Then s herrible suspicion flashed across George "There is something after him!"

This soon became a fearful certainty Just before he dived next time, a dark oh ject was plainly visible on the water close behind him. George was wild with fear for poor blackee. He shouted at the monster. he shouted and backened to the swiftnmer ship where there was room for two hun- tage. But a heavenly smell as of a region dence and vigor to make the thousand and, last, snatching up a stone, he darted up a little bed of rock elevated about a yard above the shore. The next dive the something like a narrow cloud broke the sheep, twenty cows, ten bullocks, two large black came up within thirty yards of this watery horizon on the weather-bow. All sheep-dogs, and Carlo. It was a keen, very place, but the shark came at him the next moment. He dived again, but before Australia glittered like a diamond under bis herd to his own pasture. His beart the fish followed him George threw a stone beat high that morning. He left Abner, with great precision and force at him. It Then the three hundred prisoners fell his shepherd, a white native of the colony, struck the water close by him as he turned to drive the slow cattle. He strode out in to follow his prey; George jumped down advance, and scarce felt the ground be- and got several more stones, and held one ple they did not care a button for. The neath his feet. The thermometer was 28°, foot advanced and his arm high in the air captain himself was not free from the in. yet his cost was only tied around his neck. Up came the savage panting for breath. toxication; he walked the deck in jerks in. by the sleeves as he swept along, all health The fish made a dart, George threw a stone it struck him with such fury on the shoul He was on the ground long before Ab. ders that it span off into the air and fell inner, and set to work building a rooffers hire to the sea forty yards off. Down went the on the west side of some thick bushes, and man, and the fish after him. The next ment he was above water George heard him set, and saw the whites of his eyes, as he rolled them despairingly; and he could not dive again for want of breath. Seeing this, the sheek turned on his back, and came at him with his white belly visible and his treble fow of teeth glistening in a mouth like a red grave.

Rage as well as fear seized George Fieldbeen lucky on the whole. He had sold ing! the muscles started on his brawny about eighty sheep, and exten a few, but arm as he held it aloft with a heavy stone stretched out their hands to her, and, when flakes of burning gold that shone in the not many, and of his hundred pounds only in it. The black was so hard pressed the five pounds were gone; against which and last time, and so dead bear, that he could the decline in cows were to be placed the make but a short duck under the fish's back and come out at his tail. The shark did no follow him this time, but, conning as welf as ferocious, slipped a vard or two in shore, and waited to grab him; not seeing him, he gave a slap with his tail-fin, and reared his huge head out of water a moment to look forth: then George Fielding, grinding his teeth with fury, flung his heavy stone with tremendous force at the creature's cruel eye. The heavy stone missed the eye by an inch or two, but it struck the fish on the nose and teeth with a force that

would have felled a bullock "Creesh !" went the sea tiger's flesh and teeth, and the blood squirted into a circle. Nown went the shark like a lump of lead, literally felled by the crashing stroke.

"I've hit him! I've hit him!" roared George, seizing another stone. "Come here, quick! quick! before he gets the better of it."

The black swam like a mad thing to George. George splanked into the water exchange of certain animals, he rebuked up to his knee, and taking blackee under the armpits tore him out of the water, and set him down high and dry.

"Give me your hand over it, old fellow." eried George, panting and trembling. "Oh, dear, my heart is in my mouth, it is!"

The black's eyes seemed to kindle a little at George's fire, but all the rest of him was as cool as a cucumber. He let George shake his hafid, and said quietly, "thank you, sar! Jacky thank you a good deal!" he added, in the same breath, "suppose you lend me a knife, then we est a good

George lent him his knife, and to his surprice the savage slipped into the water again. His object was soon revealed; the shark had come up to the surface, and was floating motionless. It was with no small trepidation George saw this cool hand swint gently behind him and suddenly disappear; in a moment, however, the water was red all around, and the shark turned around on his belly. Jacky swam bekind, and pushed him asore. It proved to be a young fish about six feet long; but it was as much as the men could do to hit it. The creature's nose was buttered, and Jacky showed this to George, and let him know that a blow on that part was deadly to them. "You' make him dead for a little while," said he, "so then I make him dead enough to eat;" and he showed where he had driven the

Jacky's next proceeding was to get some dry stick and wond and prepare a fire. de of which he made a little hole; them he cut and pointed a long stick, and, inserting the point into the block, worked it around between his parms for some time the native blacks paddling slong in boats and with increasing rapidity. Presently of bark no bigger than a cocked hat. These there came a smell of burning wood, and soon after it beent into a flame at the point of contact. Jacky cut alices of shark and tonated them. "Black fellow stupid fellow -eat 'em raw; but I cat 'enr burnt like white man."

He then fold George he had offen been at Sydney and could "speak the white [Continued on Pageth Page.]